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Planting Sadness



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Chapter 1 by _GloomySoul_

dry leaves fell as the wind blew strong
hearts that was attached fell unto the soil
the root of everything started when everything was still cold

"plants dont grow on cold seasons" they said
but my answer left them wide-eyed and they left with regret

plants can grow on cold temperature just like how it did to me..
i grew up surrounded by cold people that made me feel terrible
i withered fast because of the cold my beauty didnt last long just like how i thought it'd be
i had poisonous thorns and no one dared touch me
cause they might get infected by my insanity

i thought they knew my reason
i thought they accepted me for who i am
but i was fooled by my own thoughts now its starting again
the pain that once caught me has travelled back again, to plant me unto another soil
but its still cold as a man

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